Numb. 426.

THE Pennſylvania GAZETTE.

Containing the freſheſt Advices Foreign and Domeſtick.

From February 3. to February 10. 1736,7

The REVERIE: *Extracted from the Works of Mr.* Jacob, *lately publiſh'd.*

THE good *old Woman* had not yet got half over her *Story*, when *Pollaver*, tired with her *Repetitions*, and finding no *Excuſe* to get from her, reſolved to reſign himſelf patiently to what there was no Remedy for: So pulling his Mantle over his *Face*, he leant backward, in his *Seat*, with his Head *inclined* toward her, in a Poſture of Attention.

Thus as he ſat, liſtening to her tedious *Tale*, he fell inſenſibly into a Kind of *Reverie*; in which he imagined, he was hurried about the *Æther* upon the *Wings* of rapid *Winds*, from one *Planet* to another; diſcovering all the Variety of *different Creations*: When, on a ſudden, reflecting on the *Inhabitants* of *this Earth*, as tho' he had been of a *ſeparate Globe*, and not at all concerned amongſt them, *God*, moſt certainly, thought he, have made theſe poor Creatures in his *Wrath!* How ſuperior are the *Reſt* of his *Works*, to theſe *Worms!* Yet, theſe very wretched, blind *Animals*, not *knowing* their own *Imperfections*, (almoſt the only *Advantage* they enjoy) think *every Thing elſe* has been *created* purely for *their Sakes*.

In ſhort, it is difficult to conceive for what Reaſon this great and wiſe *Architect* has condeſcended to build ſuch *Frailty*, and *Imperfection!* Tho their *Lives* are ſo very *ſhort*, what a Deal of that *little* Space do they waſte in Purſuit of *Vanities*, *foreign* to the *End* of their *Being!* They have no certain *Firmneſs* of *Mind*, but alter their Diſpoſitions as the *Seaſon*, the *Climate*, or *Atmoſphere*, works upon them. Their *Reaſon*, the chief Thing they value themſelves upon, is generally the *Cauſe* of their *Miſery*. They carry their *Fears* even to *Impoſſibility*, and their *Hopes* beyond the *Grave itſelf!*

Their *Cuſtoms* are ſo very *odd*, and *various*, that they ſeem moſt ridiculous to one another; for there is nothing ſo *honour'd*, and *ſolemn* in one Part of the *Globe* they inhabit, which is not held *ſhameful*, and *monſtrous* in ſome other Corner of it. Whatever they can't *comprehend*, they *deſpiſe* or *admire* to a Degree of *Folly*: Whatever they have *not*, they impatiently *hunt after*, at the *Expence* of what they *really have*; for, what they *actually poſſeſs* they generally *contemn*.

It ſhould ſeem, that when *Nature* gives theſe *Animals* any *Satisfaction*, or *Pleaſure*, ſhe does it *ſparingly*, and it were, by *Force*; but that when ſhe diſtributes *Pain* and *Trouble* to them, ſhe ever appears in the moſt generous *Fit*, and readieſt *Diſpoſition* imaginable.

The *Neceſſities* they lie under, and the *Diſeaſes* they are ſubject to, ought to give them very *humble* Opinions of themſelves; yet ſome of them have had the *Folly* to fancy themſelves *Gods*, and the *Inſolence* to ſuffer *Adoration*, as ſuch. It is ſtrange, that the *Shortneſs* and *Uncertainty* of *Life* don't determine theſe *Creatures*, to make the beſt *Uſe* of their *Time!* ſo great is their *Love* of *Life*, that old *Age*, amidſt a thouſand *Diſeaſes*, and *Imperfections*, is looked on amongſt them as a moſt *deſireable*, and *honourable* Thing; and they deem it a peculiar *Bleſſing*, to *live* after they are *overloaded* with the *Injuries* of Time: Yet ſo great is their *Vanity*, that many of them, purely to gratify that *Paſſion*, have *voluntarily* deprived themſelves of this very *Being*, they are otherwiſe ſo *anxious* about, and fond of *preſerving*.

They *live longer* than moſt other *Creatures* upon the Face of their *Earth*, tho' they lead the moſt *irregular* Life of any of them, and yet they are always full of *Complaints* of the *Brevity* of their *Days*, and ſcarce ever content, even when loaded with *Infirmities* never to be *remedy'd*, to reſign the moſt miſerable of all *Beings*; and indeed ſo little of their Time they may be ſaid *realy* to *live*, that it is no great Wonder, that the moſt *aged* amongſt them ſhould look upon his *Duration* as a ſhort *Space*, great Part of which he can give no Account of; for in their *Infancy* they are more *ſenſeleſs* and *helpleſs*, than any other *Creature*, till by ſlow Degrees they gain an *imperfect Knowledge* of ſuch Things, as are judg'd *proper* for them to be acquainted with; for, neither the *Minds*, or *Bodies* of theſe *Animals* are permitted to enjoy their *natural Liberty*: But, as ſoon as they find themſelves *ſtrong* enough to *ſhake* off this *Yoke*, they commonly break out into ſuch *Violences*, as are generally *repented* of in the next *Stage* of *Life*. They now, tho' very *obſtinate*, and *vain* before, grow ſtill *vainer*, and fancy themſelves *wiſe* in good earneſt, becauſe they begin to *diſcover* their own *Weakneſs*.

Thus, in an arrogant *Affectation* of *Qualities* not *really* given to *Creatures* of their own *Rank*, they arrive inſenſibly at the End of a wretched *Being*, when we may behold this poor worn-out *Animal*, who was ſo headſtrong, and impetuous, now tamed by *Age* in ſuch a Manner, as to want almoſt the ſame *Aſſiſtance* it did at its firſt coming into the *World*, and ſo *changed* from what it was, as to become even *frightful* to thoſe it *charmed* before, till the *Springs* of Life quite *exhauſted*, the *Creature* ceaſes to be, and becomes a Part of that *Earth* it formerly ſo *proudly* ſtrutted on.

They are ſubject to two Kinds of Death; one *periodical* and *daily*, which is a Kind of *Renewal* of their *Being*: the other (of which the firſt is, as it were, the *Image*) *peremptory* and *eternal*, and with them the *Accompliſhment* of all Things: The former they are delighted with, as an *Exemption* from *Pain*, and *Suſpenſion* of all *Care* and *Labour*; yet the latter, which is but a *Continuation* of *this*, is the moſt *terrible* Thing to them in the World.

Many of theſe *Animals*, towards the *Cloſe* of their *Time*, fall into a moſt *whimſical Diſeaſe* of the *Mind*, proceeding from a *ridiculous Imagination* that *Gold* is *intrinſically* the *moſt valuable* of Things, miſtaking it for the *Conveniencies* it may be exchanged for. Nothing can be more *ſurprizing* than the great *Induſtry* of ſuch, as are infected by this *odd Malady!* By how much the *nearer* they draw towards the Time they ſhall ſtand in Need of *Nothing*, by ſo much the more *diligent* and *earneſt* they become in this *Madneſs*, even to the breaking of their moſt *ſolemn* and ſacred *Tyes*; nay, many Times, to the unnatural *Cruelty* of denying to themſelves the common *Neceſſaries* of Life. This is generally a very *ſordid Creature*, and if not *deſtroy'd* by ſome of its own *Species* for the

the Sake of its *Hoards*, lives commonly to a very advanced *Age*, in the Midſt of a thouſand *Alarms*, *Fears* and *Jealouſies*, ſurrounded with ſuch *immenſe Heaps*, as ſhould ſeem deſigned for nothing leſs than the *Subſiſtence* of an *immortal* Being.

Tho' they are generally quite *ignorant*, or *miſinformed* of what paſſes every Day about them, they pretend, however, to *know* for *certain*, what has been done *many Years paſt* in the *remoteſt* Parts of their *Globe*, and diſpute about it with as much *Warmth*, as if it *really concern'd* them.

Tho' their *Afflictions* are *naturally* ſo *many*, and ſo *great*, yet they take a Kind of *Pleaſure* peculiar to *themſelves*, in *diſtreſſing* each other; and have invented, for that *End*, *Plagues* and *Torments*, too *horrid* to mention; and are ſo *pernicious* to their *Fellows*, that whenever it happens, that by the blind *Zeal* of ſome *Faction*, the *Ambition* of *Princes* or the Licentiouſneſs of a *Conqueror*, they are *let looſe*, as it were, and *warranted* to *deſtroy*; their natural *Barbarity* is ſomething moſt *amazing*, and *ingenious*; and yet theſe *Animals never approach ſo near the State of ſuperior Beings, as when they feel the cordial Joy of doing Good to one another!* But, ſuch is the *unhappy* Condition of theſe *Creatures*, that there are very few of them capable of ſo *ſublime* a *Satisfaction*.

Here, *Pollaver* (his *Reverie* ſtill continuing) imagined that ſome inviſible *Spirit* of one of the more *glorious celeſtial Orbs*, cry'd out with a Voice *harmonious*, as the ſweeteſt *Muſick*:

O great Director *of all* created *Things! could we be permitted to* guide *under* thee *the* Reins *of thy* Providence, *what* Pleaſure *ſhould we not have in adminiſtring unſeen our* Aid *to theſe poor, weak, and helpleſs* Wretches, *which thou haſt placed in the* Scale *of* Entity *ſo very much* below *us, and ſo very* near *the* vileſt *of thy* Creatures? *The ever glorious* Miniſters, *who wait around thy reſulgent* Throne, ſmile *from their* Height *at the* Follies *of theſe fantaſtic* Animals, *and ſometimes ſhed* heavenly *Tears at the* Cruelties *they inflict on one another!*

Now this *melodious* Voice ſeemed to ceaſe, and he thought, that the mighty *Winds*, on whoſe *Wings* he rode, grew more and more impetuous; and that he heard the Noiſe of diſtant *Thunder*, and the Fall of many *Waters*; and that he was *tranſported* with incredible *Swiftneſs* to another Part of the *Univerſe*, far diſtant from the former, in the Midſt of innumerable *Worlds*, leſs glorious than the firſt, and ſurrounded with very gloomy *Atmoſpheres*. Here he conceived he was forced to change often his *Situation*, from *Globe* to *Globe*; but always for the *Worſe*; till he imagined, that, at laſt, he ſhed Abundance of *Tears*, to find, that the Almighty *Creator* of all Things had formed ſo many *Worlds* of *Beings*, who ſeemed to him ſuch *miſerable Animals*; when on a ſudden, he fancied he heard a *loud* and *terrible* Voice, which ſpoke to him in this Manner:

O weak, and audacious Mortal! *preſume no longer to cenſure the Works of that* Divinity, *who has created the* Univerſe *in that wiſe* Order, *which thou art not* deſigned *to* comprehend.

Here, it ſeemed, that a Moment of profound *Silence* ſucceeded, when *Pollaver*, recovering from his *Reverie*, ſtarted up from his Seat, and cried out thus, *Heavens! how ſome People's Fancies rove!* Fancies! quoth the *Old Woman*, who had juſt finiſhed her *Story*, *Fancies!* ſays ſhe, may I never have the *Pleaſure* of *Speaking* another Word, if I have told you a *Syllable*, but what's as *true* as you are there alive!

Domine FRANKLIN,

ERVENIT ad noſtros CURSUS GLACIALIS *ocellos,*
Carmina non minimo digna favore legi,
Quibus perlectis, adeo mihi grata fuerunt
Ut conerer Anglis illa referre modis:
Neſcio quam bene ſucceſſi, quòd omnibus ineſt
Hoc vitium, ut nobis maximè noſtra placent.
Nec nomen cupio, nec mereor eſſe poetam,
Mente tamen facili, qualiacunq; cape.

Vale, I. P.

A Paraphraſe on

CURSUS GLACIALIS.

WHEN to cold Winter fruitful Autumn yields,
And *Janus* with his frozen Breath congeals
The Chryſtal Streams. When pon'drous Loads of Snow
Make leafleſs Trees beneath their Burdens bow:
And wandring *Proteus* bound in icey Chains,
Sportive no more, divides the liquid Plains.
Where Ships through Ocean's Waves, disjoin'd before,
Their happy Lords to diſtant Regions bore.
The joyful Youth purſue their grateful Play,
And urge with winged Feet their glaſſy Way.
Cut with ſharp Steel the ſuffering Ice reſounds,
Swift flies the Foot and turns in circling Rounds.
The *Dutchmen* by this Art, if Fame ſay true,
O'er Rivers, and o'er Seas, their Way purſue:
And Peaſants thus to Towns unknown repair.
The Lover viſits thus his charming Fair.
Not ſo th' unhappy Youth *Leander* came,
O'er *Heleſpont* to woo the *Seſtan* Dame:
To him the Waves a liquid Paſſage gave,
But prov'd at laſt the Wooer's hapleſs Grave.
Therefore let him, who dares the icey Plain,
In Time beware, nor think my Counſel vain.
If radiant *Sol* diſpence his genial Heat,
He ſoon the Fate of *Icarus* may meet.

LONDON, September 11. 1736.

The Court of Rome begins to aſſume a Courage which that of Madrid perhaps did not dream of. The Pope who has hitherto been ready to yield to almoſt any Propoſals of Accommodation,, has now poſitively declared, that he will not receive or hearken to any whatſoever till the Catholick King has again ſet open the Nunciatures at Madrid and Naples; till he has ſent back the Spaniards whom he forced to quit the Holy City, and till he has nominated a more pacifick Miniſter in the Place of Cardinal Aquaviva.

Wedneſday laſt came an Expreſs to Town, with Advice, that the latter End of laſt Week died at a Seat of his Brother-in-Law, his Grace the Duke of Richmond and Aubigny, near Rochelle in France, the Right Hon. James Berkeley Earl of Berkeley, Viſcount Durſley, *&c.* one of His Majeſty's moſt Honourable Privy Council, Vice-Admiral of England, Knight of the moſt Noble Order of the Garter, *&c.*

Sept. 18. It is given out at Conſtantinople, That an Accommodation is in great Forwardneſs between the Ottoman Porte and Kouli Kan: Which Report is thought to have as much Truth in it as that which was ſpread of a Victory gained by the Grand Vizir over Count Munich. The Grand Signior proclaims Peace where there is nothing but War, and celebrates Victories where none was obtained, in order to pacify the Populace, by whom he is every Day apprehenſive of being pulled out of his Throne. Baron de Keyſerling, the Czarina's Miniſter at Warſaw, utterly denies that there was any ſuch Thing as a general Engagement between the Turks and Ruſſians; and Letters from Petersburg adviſe, That what gave Riſe to ſuch a Rumour, was a Skirmiſh which lately happened between the Crim Tartars and the Ruſſians, very much to the Diſadvantage of the former. The Turks have ſo little Cauſe to triumph, that, if we credit the Advices from Hamburg, their Van Guard are totally routed by Count Munich: They continued ever ſince ſo tame and fearful, that the Ruſſians could think of no other Way to tempt them to a Battle, but by reſolving upon the Siege of Bender.

We learn from Kirk-Michael in Strathawin, in the Shire of Bamff, that Duncan Maclauchlan, an eminent Farmer in the Lordſhip of Strathawin, died lately, aged 111 Years. He had been near 80 Years in Poſſeſſion of a Farm belonging to the illuſtrious Family of Gordon, the ſame which his Predeceſſors had rented above 500 Years. He retained all the Faculties of Body and Mind to the laſt Moment.

Sept. 29. The Emperor continues his Preparations againſt the Turks with as much Vigor as ever; but after all, 'tis thought his Arms will not be at Liberty to diſturb them, becauſe the Peace of Europe is yet far from being ſettled; neither does it appear that the Pretenſions, or the good Offices of the Maritime Powers, have had their due Weight with the Courts of Verſailles or Madrid, who are very earneſt to have the preſent Treaty guarranteed by the ſaid Powers; but before they can comply with ſuch a Requeſt, they inſiſt upon the Revocation of the fourth Article of the Treaty of Ryſwick, and a Confirmation of their Privileges, in Point of Trade. The French ſay they can't grant the firſt Demand, becauſe it is giving up the Fruits of their former Victories; nor the ſecond, becauſe they think it incumbent upon them to be as Careful of their Commerce, as

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the English and Dutch are of theirs. If these Disputes should rise to any Pitch, the Emperor must undoubtedly take part with one Side or the other. In the mean time there is no talk of Count Fuenclara's Journey to Vienna, nor of the Evacuation of Tuscany.

The Letters from Rome say, "That the Miracle-mongers, have renewed their Hostilities against Common Sense, and that a Nun being at the very Point of Death by Reason of a Gangreen, the Surgeons had resolved next Morning to make an Operation, but that the Nun having recommended herself to God, thro' the Intercession of the late Princess Clementina Sobieski, Wife to the Chevalier de St. George, and another Nun having put a Rag of the said Princess's Linnen upon the Part affected, the Patient rested very well that Night, and the Surgeons going in the Morning with the proper Apparatus for Incision and Amputation, found her perfectly cured.

As the Turks take great Umbrage at the Preparations for War making by the Emperor in Hungary, the Kaimacan or Governor of Constantinople, who acts for the Grand Vizir in his Absence, has given Mr. Tahlman the Imperial Minister, to understand, that it was the Soltan's Pleasure he should not stir out of the Territories of that City without his Leave; and it is said that the same Notice will be given to the Ambassador of Venice.

The People there have such melancholy Notions of the Disadvantages sustained in the Crim Tartary, that the Kan has sent those Prisoners thither, which the Tartars took from the Russians, and they have been led in Triumph thro' the Streets of Constantinople, in order to lessen the Idea.

The Mufti, or Pope of the Mahometan Law, has formed a Project to unite the Sect of *Omar* with that of *Ali*, by which Means they have Hopes of conquering that inveterate Antipathy the Persians bear to the Turks upon Account of their Religion; which is such, that they call one the other *Omar*'s Dogs, and *Ali*'s Asses.

October 2. The Waters at Lough-Leigh, in the County of Cavan, perform such wonderful Cures, for the Scurvy, Itch, Cancers, Scald-heads, Scabs, Ulcers, and Venereal Disorders, that People from all Parts of the Kingdom are flocking thither. It is universally allowed, that no Waters in Europe are equal to these, both for internal and external Disorders, which cannot be cured in Italy, or South Parts of France. Our Goats Whey in the Mountains of Moran, excels any other in Europe, and infallibly cures all Consumptive People. Our Waters at Mallow are as much superior to those of Bristol, Scarborough, or Aix-la-Chapelle; so that, if we have not as much Riches in Ireland as other Nations, we have much better Medicines for the Preservation or Recovery of Health.

Mr. Charles Serjeant, who keeps the Crown at Uxbridge, and won the 12 l. Plate at the Races at Tothill-fields, was on Wednesday Night last Week robbed by three Footpads at Shepherd's Bush near Kensington Gravel-Pits, who took from him a large Sum of Money and his Watch, afterwards tied him to a Tree and left him, and, as we hear, had the Assurance to tell him, that they would instruct him in the Way of Horse-racing. The Rogues stripped him also, and one of them left his Breeches in Exchange; and when he was loos'd, feeling in his Pockets, he found a Letter directed to the Owner of the Breeches, and on Thursday Night the Person was apprehended at the Place where the Letter was directed, with Mr. Serjeant's Breeches on, and his Whip, which he was offering to Sale, and it is hoped by this Means the rest will be discovered.

Letters from Edinburgh, say, That very late on Friday Night the 17th of September, the Glasgow Mail was carried off, within a Mile of that City, by two Rogues who attacked the Man that rode with it in a violent manner; one of them presented a Pistol to his Breast, whilst the other stab'd him in the Thigh with a Durk or Whinger, in so miserable a manner, that he was five Hours ere he could reach a House, though within less than a Quarter of a Mile of one when he was attacked; as there is always Gold and Bank-Notes sent in Letters from thence to Edinburgh, they no doubt have got a considerable Booty. Great Search is making for apprehending the Villains. All the Bags that come from the Towns be-west Glasgow, such as Air, Kilmarnock, &c. are contained in the Glasgow-Packet, as is also the Irish Mail; all which are consequently carried off.

'Tis generally thought to be one of the first Adventures of the noted Rogue Ratcliff, since his Escape out of Prison in the late Riot.

Twenty Pounds Sterling have been offered for the discovering these Mail Robbers; but no Discovery is yet made, though a 20 *l.* Bank Note taken out of the Mail, was received by a Person in Scotland, and recovered on Pursuit, without stopping him, as ought to have been done.

October 2. They write from Rome, that a Carmelite Fryar, by Nation a Portugueze, having surpriz'd the Pope to confer upon him the Title of Bishop in Patribus, the Cardinals of the Congregation of the Propaganda Fidei were immediately inform'd of it; and went in a Body to make Representations to his Holiness upon that Head, who thereupon suspended the Effect of the Favour he conferr'd. In this Article we see a Man that had made a Vow of perpetual Poverty and renounced the World, guilty not only of Ambition, but of indirect Means to make himself great, and of imposing upon no less a Person than the Pope in the Case. We also see plainly that how egregiously infallible soever the Transalpine Divines make the Pope in Matters of Faith, he was here fallible in Matter of Fact, by suffering himself to be so duped by a mendicant Fryar.

On Tuesday Morning William Rous and Benjamin Rawlins, Esqrs; the new Sheriffs, and the following Aldermen, viz. Sir Robert Baylis, Sir John Thomson, Sir Henry Hankey, Micajah Perry, Esq; Sir John Salter, John Lequesne, and Robert Willimott, Esqrs; met at Merchant Taylor's Hall in Threadneedle-street, and proceeded with the Salters Company on Foot, the Sheriffs and Aldermen in their Coaches, to Guild-hall, where they were sworn in, with the usual Ceremony.

Wednesday came on the Election of a Lord Mayor for the Year ensuing, when Sir John Thompson, Kt. and Alderman, being next the Chair, was chosen.

From Madrid they write, that Don John de Idiaques, Count de Salazar, Duke of Granada d'Ega, a Knight of the Order of St. Jago, a Grandee of Spain of the first Class, Captain General of the King's Forces, Serjeant Major of the King's Life Guards, and Governor of the Prince of Austurias, &c. died there the 29th ult. in the 73d Year of his Age, having served that Crown about 52 Years in the Netherlands and in Spain.

Letters from Petersburg, of the 7th of September say, "That the Empress had resolved to augment her Troops with 12 Men in each Company, and that Orders were already signed for raising those Recruits. That the Court had received Advice by the last Express from Veldt Marshal Munich that he had detach'd Major General Spiegel, with 3000 Men, Infantry and Cavalry, with some Pieces of Cannon, to reconnoitre the Eastern Sides of the Crimea; who, after having passed the narrow Passage which divides the Sea of Asoph from the Crimea, reviewed the Places thereabouts, without much Opposition from the Tartars, they all retiring at his Approach, except a small Body of 300 Men, who resolving to oppose his Passage, were all cut to Pieces; and that Provisions were in great Abundance in Count Munich's Army.

The last Advices from Corsica, by the Way of Leghorn, say, That the Greeks settled in that Island, who are firm to the Genoese, went from Ajaccio, to the Number of 500, to invade a certain Province beyond the Mountains; but that Luke Ornano the Governor, having Notice of their Approach, drew them into an Ambush, whereby they were defeated, and obliged to surrender Prisoners of War, with the Loss of 70 of their Men.

October 4. The Dutch have taken this Year 589 Whales on the Coasts of Greenland, and 3 Grampasses; and the French and Spaniards together about 80.

The Corpse of the late M. du Gue Trouin, was interr'd at Paris, on the 15th ult. with very great Magnificence, and with all the Honours due to his Memory; being attended by all the Marshals of France then at Paris, besides a great Number of General Officers, and other Persons of Distinction.

'Tis said the King of France will shortly send an Ambassador Extraordinary to the Court of Madrid, to demand the Infanta Donna Maria-Theresa, their Catholick Majesty's eldest Daughter, in Marriage for the Dauphin; and that the said Princess is to come to France to be educated in the Manners of that Country; she being but Eleven Years of Age, and the Dauphin but Eight.

October 5. Cardinal Coscia is said to have made up all his Affairs with the Holy See, and is shortly expected from Naples at Rome, to make his publick Appearance there again,

again, with all the Splendor of his Dignity; and they write from Naples, that his Eminency has ordered a fine Livery and magnificent Equipages to be made for that Purpose.

A Privateer of Catalonia, having met Asi-Cogia, the famous Pirate, near Tripoly, with Three great Gallies, attacked him with so much Bravery, that after a very sharp and bloody Fight, in which the said Pirate and the other Captains were killed, he took one of those Gallies and sunk another, but the Third escaped.

They write from Berlin, that a fine Palace is building at Cossenblat, near Wusterhausen, for Prince William, second Son to the King of Prussia.---The Sieur Angeau, a very famous Painter of that Country, has had the Honour to be introduced to the Queen of Prussia, and to present her with a Picture of his Britannick Majesty; she was so well pleased that she kept it, gave the Painter a handsome Reward, and assured him of the Honour of her Protection.

Custom-House *New-York*, Entred in.
from *Jan.* 3. to *Jan.* 17.

N. Garrison from N. London, A. Whitebank from Lewis on Delaware, W. Boyd from Barbadoes, W. Griffith from Boston & R. Island.

Entred out. W. Cross for Ireland, N. Garrison for St. Christophers, A. Whitebank for Lewis on Delaware, J. Bosch for N. England, A. Rip for S. Carolina, N. Hinson for Coracoa, J, Millisеen for R. Island.

Cleared. S. Hicks to Barbadoes, W. Ryves to Lisbon, W. Cross to Ireland, J. Hunt to Jamaica, S. Hicks and J. Knight to Barbadoes, A Whitebank to Lewis on Delaware, J. Rall to Barbadoes, N. Garrison to St. Christophers, S. Richton to Mountserat, N: Hinson to Coracoa.

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